

Persons desiring to see the...
Advertisement for a business or service, mentioning a location and contact information.

MDICINES.

THE Proprietor of this establishment gives notice that he is repairing and fitting it up at considerable expense...
Advertisement for a medical or health-related business, detailing services and location.

Cabinet Manufactory. THE Cabinet-makers respectfully inform the citizens of Camden...
Advertisement for a cabinet-making business, listing various services and contact details.

The Catawba Springs



THE Proprietor of this establishment gives notice that he is repairing and fitting it up at considerable expense...
Advertisement for Catawba Springs, describing the location and health benefits.

Salphuretted Hydrogen, Sulphate of Lime, Sulphate of Magnesia, Murate of Lime. For a more extended statement see his geological Report of North Carolina...
Advertisement for mineral water or health products, including chemical names and a reference to a geological report.

SOUTH CAROLINA, SUMTER DISTRICT, Summons in Partition.

Jefferson Logan, vs. Ransom Logan, and others. Appearing to my satisfaction, that David Logan and Cynthia his wife...
Legal notice regarding a partition of property, mentioning names and legal proceedings.

NOTICE. The notes and accounts of W. B. Daniels, have been placed in my hands for collection, some length of time...
Legal notice regarding the collection of debts or accounts, mentioning a name and a date.

DIVISION ORDERS. HEAD QUARTERS.

JOHN SMART, Esq. having been duly appointed Aid-de-Camp to Maj. Gen. John Buchanan...
Official military or administrative notice, mentioning a name and a position.

BARGAIN. Being desirous to dispose of my interest in the Spruce Horse in Camden...
Notice of a business transaction or sale, mentioning a location and details.

LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Camden, April 1st, 1838. A—John E. Alexander. B—Thomas Bradley, William Baskins, James F. Broadfoot, George F. Bartlet, S. H. Boykin, Kizzy Blair...
List of names and addresses, likely for mail delivery or a directory.

Clock and Watch Maker. THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Camden, and its neighborhood, that he has located himself in this place...
Advertisement for a clock and watch maker, mentioning a location and services.

THE Bank of Camden South Carolina. The annual meeting of the stockholders of this Bank will convene at the Banking House in Camden...
Notice regarding a bank meeting, mentioning a location and date.

CAMDEN BRIDGE COMPANY. The Directors of this Company have ordered the payment of the second and third instalments on the Stock of said Company...
Notice regarding a company meeting or financial matters, mentioning a company name.

LEATHER. A supply of the best quality of Harness, Saddle, Upper Leather and Skins, on hand and for sale by SHANNON, M'GEE, & Co. May 5 1 4t

New Cheap Goods. MRS. E. WARREN has just received a hand some assortment of Millinery and Fancy Goods, consisting of superior and elegant Millinery, Cambrics, Fancy Prints, Embroidered Caps, Collars, Fancy Scarfs and Shawls, Gloves, and a complete assortment of Hosiery, together with every article usually found in a Fancy Store. May 5 1 4t

NOTICE. The undersigned having disposed of his entire stock in the Shoe and Leather business to Mr. Thomas R. Sessions, this business will be in future conducted by him. At the same time, I take this method of returning my thanks to the public for their liberality, and the encouragement I have received at their hands, and cheerfully recommend the above gentleman as worthy of their patronage. Persons indebted to me for the year 1837, are earnestly requested to make immediate payment. May 5 1 2t GEO. ALDEN.

Boot, Shoe, and Leather Store. THE undersigned having purchased the above stock of Mr. George Alden, will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of Boots, Shoes and Leather, and will also continue the Manufacturing Business as heretofore, at the old stand. A share of Public patronage is solicited. Planters can have Negro Shoes made to order by leaving their measures previous to September. May 5 1 3t THOS. R. SESSIONS.

NOTICE. The Ordinance to prevent Dogs running at large uncontrolled, will be enforced after the 14th May, inst. By order of the Town Council of Camden, J. W. LANG, Recy. May 5 1 2t

Dr. John Supplington's ANTI-FEVER PILLS. A certain and effectual cure for Ague and Fever, Bilious and other Fevers. To be had at B. W. WARREN'S Drug Store, One door above Shannon, M'Gee & Co. April 23 43 4t N. B.—Certificates of their efficacy may be seen by applying to the store.

secured and presented to the...
Continuation of a story or narrative, mentioning a location and events.

Thus were things situated during two long years, when the death of the reigning sultan, at the termination of that period, induced the ambassadors of England and France to demand from his successor, Selim the Third, the liberty of the Russian minister. The request was refused...
Continuation of a story or narrative, mentioning historical events and characters.

Rechedi Hanoum had never yet poured the scented sherbet in the garden of flowers. Her young heart was as free as the breeze that came to her brow from the blue bosom of the Propontis; and when she heard that a Muscovite Giaour was about to become an inmate of the Tower, she only trembled, for she knew that he was an enemy of her country. Terror was, however, soon succeeded by curiosity. Only a few weeks after the compulsory domestication of the ambassador at the Seven Towers, his kiosk was completed, and from her closed casements the young Hanoum could see all that passed in the vast apartment of the prisoner.

Her first glance at the dreaded infidel was transient; but soon she took another, and a longer look; and curiosity was, in its turn, succeeded by sympathy. The Russian prisoner was the handsomest man on whom her eyes had ever rested, and it was not thus that she had pictured to herself the dreaded Muscovite. He was unhappy, too; for in his solitary moments he paced the floor with hurried and unequal steps, like one who is grasping with some painful memory, and at times sat sadly, with his head pillowed on his hand, and his fingers wreathed amid the way hair which encircled his brow, looking so mournful, and, above all, so fascinating, that the fair Rechedi at last began to weep as she clung to her lattice, with her gaze riveted upon him; and to find more happiness in those tears than in all the simple pleasures that had hitherto formed the charm of her existence.

Little did the young Hanoum suspect that she loved the Giaour. She never dreamed of passion; but, with all the generous anxiety of innocence, unconscious that a warmer feeling than that of mere pity urged her to the effort, she began to muse upon the means of diminishing the irksomeness of a captive which she was incapable of terminating. The first most natural impulse, led her to sweep her hands across the chords of her zebek, and, as she remarked the start of agreeable surprise with which the sound was greeted by the courtly prisoner, her young heart bounded with joy, and the wild song gushed forth with a sweetness which chained the attention of the captive, and afforded to the delighted girl the opportunity of a long, long look, that more than repaid her for her minstrelsy.

During the evening, she watched to ascertain whether a repetition of her song would be expected—and she did not watch in vain; for more than once the Russian noble leant from his casement, and seemed to listen; but he came not there alone, one of his companions in captivity was beside him; and Rechedi Hanoum, although she guessed not wherefore, had suddenly become jealous of her minstrelsy, and would not exhibit it before a third person.

On the morrow, an equally graceful and equally successful effort whiled the prisoner a time from his sorrows. A cluster of roses, woven together with a tress of bright dark hair, was flung from the casement of the young beauty, at a moment when the back of the stranger was turned towards her. It fell at his feet and

and which will only tend to exasperate his bitterness; but wait patiently for another month, and at its expiration you will be restored to your country. "I trust that you may prove a true prophet," said the baron; and his visitors shortly afterward departed. The days wore on; the month was almost at an end, and yet the captive noble had never ventured to breathe to the fair girl who loved him the probability of his liberation. He shrank from the task almost with trembling, for he felt that even to him the parting would be a bitter one—seven to him, although he was about to recover liberty, and country, and friends. What, then, would it be to her—to his "aged friend," as he had often fondly called her, who knew no joy save in his presence—no liberty save that of loving him? As the twilight fell sadly over the sea, and the tall trees of the prison garden grew dark and gloomy in the sinking light, he remembered how ardently they had both watched for that still hour, soon to be one of tenfold bitterness to the forsaken Rechedi Hanoum; and there were moments in which he almost wished that she had never loved him.

But the hour of trial came at last. Selim had redeemed his word, and Bulhakoff was free. His companions in captivity would fain have quitted the fortress within the hour; but the liberated prisoner lingered. He gave no reason for his delay—he offered no explanation of his motives; he simply announced his resolution not to quit the tower until the morrow; and then he shut himself into his chamber, and passed there some of the most bitter hours of his captivity. Once more twilight lay long upon the waters; the time of the tryst was come—the last which the beautiful young Hanoum was ever to keep with her lover. She had long forgotten the possibility of his liberation; and she stole from her chamber to the shadow of the tall cypresses that had so often witnessed their meeting; her heart bounded like her step. But no fond smile welcomed her coming—no reproach, more dear than praise, murmured against her tardiness. Bulhakoff was leaning his head against the tree beside which he stood, and the young beauty had clasped within her own the chill and listless hand that hung at his side, ere, with a painful start, he awakened from his reverie.

The interview was short; but brief as was its duration, it had taught the wretched girl that for her there was no future save one of misery. She could not weep, for the drops of anguish would have dimmed the image of him whom she had loved, and was about to lose. She made no reply to the withering tidings he had brought, for what had words to do with such grief as hers! She was like one who dreamt a fearful dream; and when she turned away to regain her chamber, she walked with a firm step, for her heart was broken; and she had nothing now left to do but to veil from her lover the extent of her own anguish, lest she should add to the bitterness of his.

The morrow came. The baron turned a long, soul-centred look toward the lattices of his young love, and quitted her for ever; and, ere many weeks were spent, the same group of cypresses which had overshadowed the trysting-place of Rechedi Hanoum gloomed above her grave. INTERESTING TO MERCHANTS. Some months since, two men, in company with their wives, went to a neighboring town in a certain part of the western country, to lay in a supply of flour, coffee, sugar, &c.—When they were about to leave, one of the men brought in the jug, and desired that it might be replenished, as well for their own accommodation by the way, as that they might be able to treat their friends when they returned home. The accommodating merchant, however, suggested the propriety of their taking a barrel. (They would want it, he said) and it would come cheaper than by the gallon. After some little consultation, and casting about as to the time of pay, the barrel was rolled into the wagon. While these things were going on, the women retired to one corner of the store, and sat them down and wept. And why did they weep? Yes, why? Because in that barrel they saw tears, and anguish, and poverty, and ruin, and blighted hopes. These women were young. They had forsaken friends who were far away and had cheerfully taken up their abode in the wilderness, where, after a few years of toil and privation, just as they were about to call their farms their own—just as their children were beginning to require constant and undivided attention—just as, in anticipation, their lot was to give place to a house more comfortable and more substantial—and just as they were thinking to pass the evening of life in respectability and comfort—behold, the destroyer comes!

That barrel of old rectified, is probably to deprive them of their farm; is to bring poverty, and rags, and disgrace, upon them and their children; is, in one word, to make them the wretches, and their children the of drunkards. Reader, do you wonder that they wept? Had they not occasion for weep? The merchant, however,

quitted the room, to ascertain, as he asserted, the determination of his excellency, but, in reality, to inform him of the imperial masquerade; and in five minutes more, the disguised sultan and his favorite were ushered into the apartment of the ambassador.

After some inconsequent conversation, Selim inquired how the baron had contrived to divert the weary hours of his captivity; and was answered, that he had endeavored to lighten them by books, and by gazing out upon the Sea of Marmora from his kiosk. Bulhakoff sighed as he made the reply, and remembered how much more they had been brightened by the affection of the fair Rechedi Hanoum; and he almost felt as though he were an ingrate, that he did not add her smiles and her solicitude to the list of his prison-blessings. "The same volume and the same kiosk cannot please for ever," said the sultan, with a smile; "and you would not, doubtless, be sorry to exchange your books for the conversation of your fellow-men, nor view of the blue Propontis for one more novel. A prison is but a prison at the best, even though you may be locked up with all the courtesy in the world. But your captivity is not likely to endure much longer. Shektour Allah!—Praise be to God! I am intimately acquainted with the sultan's favorite; and I know that had not the meddling ministers of England and France sought to drive the new sovereign into an act of justice, which he resolved to perform from inclination, you would have been, ere this, at liberty. Do not, therefore, be induced to fondly cherish your present situation, or to argue that they may make to liberate you."